*Miſ.Page.* What cauſe of ſuſpition? Out vpon you: How am *I* miſtooke in you?

*Miſ.Ford.* Why (alas) what's the matter?

*Miſ.Page.* Your husband's comming hether (Woman) with all the Officers in Windſor, to ſearch for a Gentleman, that hee ſayes is heere now in the houſe, by your conſent to take an ill aduantage of his abſence, you are vndone.

*M.Ford.* 'Tis not, ſo, *I* hope.

*Miſt.Page.* Pray heauen it be not ſo, that you haue ſuch a man heere: but 'tis moſt certaine your husband's comming, with halfe Windſor at his heeles, to ſerch for ſuch a one, *I* come before to tell you, if you know your ſelfe cleere, why *I* am glad of it, but if you haue a friend here, conuey, conuey him out. Be not amaz'd, call all your ſenſes to you, defend your reputation, or bid farwell to your good life for euer.

*M.Ford.* What ſhall *I* doe? There is a Gentleman my deere friend; and *I* feare not mine owne ſhame ſo much, as his perill. *I* had rather then a thouſand pound he were out of the houſe.

*M.Page.* For ſhame, neuer ſtand (you had rather, you had rather) your husband's heere at hand, bethinke you of ſome conueyance: in the houſe you cannot hide him. Oh, how haue you deceiu'd me? Looke, heere is a basket, if hee be of any reaſonable ſtature, hee may creepe in heere, and throw fowle linnen vpon him, as if it were going to bucking; Or it is whiting time, ſend him by your two men to *Datchet*-Meade.

*M.Ford.* He's too big to go in there, what ſhall *I* doe?

*Fal.* Let me ſee't, let me ſee't, O let me ſee't: *I*le in, ile in, follow your friends counſell, ile in.

*Miſt.Page.* What Sir *Iohn Falſtaffe?* Are theſe your Letters, Knight?

*Fal.* I loue thee, helpe mee away: let me creepe in heere: ile neuer——

*M.Page.* Helpe to couer your Maſter (Boy:) Call your men (Miſt. *Ford.*) You diſſembling Knight.

*M.Ford.*



*Miſ.Ford.* What *Iohn Rugby, Iohn*; Goe, take v cloathes heere, quickly: Wher's the Cowle-ſtaffe? how you drumble? Carry them to the Landreſſe chet meade: quickly, come.

*Ford.* 'Pray you come neere; if *I* ſuſpect withou Why then make ſport at me, then let me be your ie *I* deſerue it: How now? Whether beare you this?

*Ser.* To the Landreſſe forſooth?

*Miſ.Ford.* Why, what haue you to doe wheth beare it? You were beſt meddle with buck-waſhing.

*Ford.* Bucke? *I* would *I* could waſh my ſelfe of th Bucke, bucke, bucke, *I* bucke; *I* warrant you Bucke, And of the ſeaſon too, it ſhall appeare.
Gentlemen, *I* haue dream'd to night, ile tell y dreame, heere, heere, heere bee my keyes, aſcen Chambers, ſearch, ſeeke, finde out: ile warrant vnkennell the Fox. Let mee ſtop this way firſt: vncape.

*Page.* Good maſter *Ford*, be contented:
You wrong your ſelfe too much.

*Ford.* True (maſter *Page*) vp Gentlemen,
You ſhall ſee ſport anon:
Follow me Gentlemen.

*Euans.* This is fery fantaſticall humors and iealouſ

*Caius* By gar, 'tis no-the faſhion of France:
It is not iealous in France.

*Page.* Nay follow him (Gentlemen) ſee the yſſu ſearch.

*Miſ.Page.* *I*s there not a double excellency in thi

*Miſ.Ford.* *I* know not which pleaſes me better,
That my husband is deceiued, or Sir *Iohn*.

*Miſ.Page.* What a taking was he in, when your h askt who was in the basket?

*Miſ.Ford.* *I* am halfe affraid hee will haue n waſhing, ſo throwing him into the water, will do benefit.

*Miſ.Page.* Hang him diſhoneſt raſcall: *I* would a ſame ſtraine, were in the ſame diſtreſſe.



M